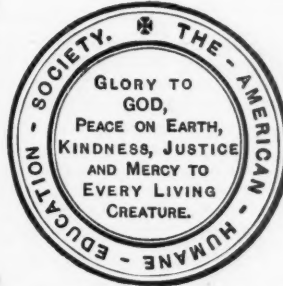


Our Dumb Animals.

"The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," "The American Humane Education Society," and "The American Band of Mercy."

"WE SPEAK FOR
THOSE THAT



CANNOT SPEAK
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.—COWPER.

Vol. 34.

Boston, June, 1901.

No. 1.



Used by kind permission of "The Osborne Art Calendar, etc., Company," 277 Broadway, New York.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

What is its circulation?

Answer—Regularly between 50,000 and 60,000; sometimes from 100,000 to 200,000.

IT GOES EACH MONTH TO

All members of our two Humane Societies. Several thousands of business firms and men. All Massachusetts clergy, Protestant and Roman Catholic. All Massachusetts lawyers, physicians, bank presidents and cashiers, postmasters, school superintendents, large numbers of writers, speakers and teachers through the State. About 500 of the Society's agents in almost every Massachusetts city and town.

"Bands of Mercy" through the State. Many subscribers and others through the State. The Boston police. The Massachusetts legislature. Hundreds of coachmen, drivers and teamsters. The editors of all Massachusetts newspapers and other publications. Many newspaper reporters.

All our Humane Societies throughout the entire world. Large numbers of subscribers in our own and foreign countries. Thousands of our Bands of Mercy in our own and other countries. Members of our National Congress. Presidents of all American Colleges and Universities north of Mexico. Writers, speakers, teachers, and many others in various States and Territories. The editors of over twenty thousand American publications, including all in our own country and British America.

Of these over twenty thousand we have good reasons for believing that not less than nineteen thousand, and perhaps more, are read either by editors or by their wives and children.

DOG DEFENDS THE LOST CHILD.

TOPEKA, KAN., April 29.—George Findlay, candidate for United States internal revenue collector for Kansas, has returned from a trip through the Indian Territory, and he vouches for the following story of the devotion to his little mistress of a dog owned by Jim Hay, a quarterblood Quapaw Indian.

Hay's 4-year-old girl Nellie wandered into the woods near his place last week and became lost. She was accompanied by her dog, a gigantic yellow staghound. After wandering a mile and a half from home she became tired and fell asleep.

Her father was searching for her at midnight, when he heard the baying of the hound out in the woods. He found his daughter with the big hound standing guard close to her, and in the underbrush near her were the bodies of two big gray wolves. The child was unable to give a very intelligent account of what had happened, but she said she was awakened by hearing Nero fighting with the wolves. The hound is badly scratched and cut.

WHO ARE THE RICH PEOPLE OF AMERICA?

We have no doubt that many would consider the elderly and middle-aged millionaires who ride behind their mutilated horses, up and down the streets of Newport in summer, to be the rich people of America.

We went down to Newport one hot day many years ago, and at the hours of fashionable drive sat out in the band-stand in front of the old Ocean House, and studied the faces of all who passed, and among all the elderly and middle-aged people who were driven past us thought we did not see one happy face. It seemed to us simply a cold and heartless show. We went into the great parlors of the Ocean House [then the centre of fashion] that evening and studied the faces there, and at the close of the evening concluded that among the elderly and middle-aged people there we had not seen one really happy face.

We do not believe that the men who rule our stock exchanges or the women whose ambition it is to be numbered among the

fashionable four hundred are any happier than their fellow countrymen and countrywomen who never ride behind mutilated horses or figure at what the newspapers call fashionable entertainments.

We saw a few days since that a New York millionaire, who had worn out his eyes in the accumulation of money, offered a million of dollars to any one who would restore his lost sight.

Our impression is that there are on the average no richer men or women in America than those who have good character, good health, good sleep, good ears to hear and good eyes to see all the beautiful things in this world of ours, which are given every day to the [so-called] poorest among us without money and without price.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

FREE MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT.

Would you like to attend a musical entertainment of high class, where all the participants are skilled musicians? You may do it free of charge.

Rise with the sun on a bright summer morning and take a stroll on the lawn or in the garden. As you have come out for the express purpose of hearing choice music, you should listen so attentively that none of the precious strains shall escape.

Listen! Isn't that grand music? How sweet! how perfect! how delightful! Surely the Lord is good for sending us such sweet-voiced messengers of love. Listen! They are singing praises to their Maker.

NATURE'S TE DEUM.

Deep in the woods I hear an anthem ringing
Along the mossy aisles where shadows lie:
It is the matin hour, the choir are singing
Their sweet Te Deum to the King on high.

The stately trees seem quivering with emotion:
They thrill in ecstasy of music rare,
As if they felt the stirring of devotion,
Touched by the dainty fingers of the air.

The grasses grow enraptured as they listen,
And join their verdant voices with the choir,
And tip their tiny blades that gleam and glisten,
As thrilled with fragrant fancies of desire.

The brooklet answers to the calling river,
And, singing, slips away through arches dim:
Its heart runs over, and it must deliver
Unto the King of kings its liquid hymn.

A shower of melody, and then a flutter
Of many wings: the birds are praising, too;
And in a harmony of song they utter
Their thankfulness to him, their Master true.

In tearfulness I listen, and admire
The great Te Deum Nature, kneeling, sings.
Ah! sweet, indeed, is God's majestic choir,
When all the world in one great anthem rings.
Sacred Heart Review.

NAPOLEON'S TOMB AT PARIS.

A little while ago I stood by the grave of the old Napoleon—a magnificent tomb of gilt and gold, fit almost for a deity dead—and gazed upon the sarcophagus of rare and nameless marble, where rest at last the ashes of that restless man. I leaned over the balustrade and thought about the career of the greatest soldier of the modern world. I saw him walking upon the banks of the Seine contemplating suicide. I saw him at Toulon. I saw him putting down the mob in the streets of Paris. I saw him at the head of the army in Italy. I saw him crossing the bridge at Lodi with the tricolor in his hand. I saw him in Egypt in the shadows of the pyramids. I saw him conquer the Alps and mingle the eagles of France with the eagles of the crags. I saw him at Marengo, at Ulm, and at Austerlitz. I saw him in Russia when the infantry of the snow and the cavalry of the wild blast scattered his legions like winter's withered leaves. I saw him at Leipsic in

defeat and disaster—driven by a million bayonets back upon Paris—clutched like a wild beast—banished to Elba. I saw him escape and retake an empire by the force of his genius. I saw him upon the frightful field of Waterloo, where chance and fate combined to wreck the fortunes of the former king. And I saw him at St. Helena, with his hands crossed behind him, gazing out upon the sad and solemn sea.

I thought of the orphans and widows he had made—of the tears that had been shed for his glory, and of the only woman who ever loved him pushed from his heart by the cold hand of ambition. And I said I would rather have been a French peasant and worn wooden shoes. I would rather have lived in a hut with a vine growing over the door, and the grapes growing purple in the kiss of the autumn sun. I would rather have been that poor peasant, with my loving wife by my side knitting as the day died out of the sky—with my children upon my knees and their arms about me. I would rather have been that man than to have been Napoleon the Great.

THE PASSING OF THE BAYONET.

Our readers will remember the very able article in our April number by Frank E. Farnham, Esq., of Peabody [one of the heroes of our civil war], in regard to the uselessness of old methods of fighting, and the probability that parades, brass bands, sergeant-majors and striking uniforms will soon pass away. The article has attracted wide attention. We copy from a New Zealand paper this:

"Soldiers don't get to particularly close quarters with the enemy nowadays. They squat as small as possible behind rocks or field-works half a mile to a mile or so apart, with about half an inch of scalp appearing above the shelter-line, and squirt hypodermic injections of lead at each other. The ambulance doctor does the probing, not the bayonet."

HOW TO DEAL WITH PROFESSIONAL BEGGARS AND TRAMPS.

A good friend and liberal contributor to our work tells us that as his years increase he is more and more troubled by numerous solicitors for his money. Many years ago when in the practice of our profession [the law], we were made a Vice-President of one of our city charities, and were favored by many calls from professional beggars and tramps, whom we thought it well to test before sending them to the charity building. So we put in one of our office drawers a large bag of graham crackers which, with a glass of pure cold water, we offered each applicant. The remarks of some of them will not bear repeating, but we never found it necessary to buy a second bag.

When in Italy, where professional beggars swarmed, when they surrounded us with extended hats we would take off our own hat and hold it out to them, and frequently they would laugh and let us alone. But if they became too troublesome we would put on a stern look and give them, in a loud voice, the first words of Cicero's famous oration, "Quousque tandem abutere patientia nostra?" [how long will you abuse our patience?]

At that time we wore no beard, had a straight collar, black tie, and somewhat clerical appearance, and they, being somewhat familiar with the Latin language, evidently took us to be a priest and at once ceased their annoyance.

Since entering our present work [because we contrived to live very economically over twenty years on the moderate property we had earned in our profession without any pecuniary compensation], an opinion seems to have gone abroad that we are rich, and so we have had many applications for money; but remembering our hat experience in Italy, we have, in many cases proposed to the applicants to give for our humane work and we would give for theirs. This proposition has never been accepted. In "Rudder Grange," an extract from which we published in our May paper, the writer got rid of tramps by hiring one of them to put marks on his fence that would keep off all others. Subsequently he paid another tramp, whom he found looking at them, to give him the translation, which was, "A mean cuss lives here with a wicked dog, and it's no good to go there."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

A PRINCE OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

The shower had ceased, but the city street
Was flooded still with drenching rain,
Though men and horses with hurrying feet
Swept on their busy ways again.

The gutter ran like a river deep;
By the clean-washed pavement fast it rushed,
As out of the spouts with a dash and a leap
The singing, sparkling water gushed.

A little kitten with ribbon blue
Crossed over the way to the gutter's brink;
With many a wistful, plaintive mew,
She seemed at the edge to shudder and shrink.

And there she stood while her piteous cries
Were all unheard by the heedless throng,
Looking across with such longing eyes;
But the torrent was all too swift and strong.

Up the street, o'er the pavements wide,
Wandered our *Prince from Newfoundland*,
Stately and careless and dignified,
Gazing about him on either hand.

The sun shone out on his glossy coat,
And his beautiful eyes, soft and brown,
With quiet, observant glance took note
Of all that was passing him, up and down.

He heard the kitten that wailed and mewed,
Stopped to look and investigate,
The whole situation understood,
And went at once to the rescue straight.

Calmly out into the street walked he,
Up to the poor little trembling waif,
Lifted her gently and carefully,
And carried her over the water safe,

And set her down on the longed-for shore,
Licked her soft coat with a kind caress,
Left her and went on his way once more,
The picture of noble thoughtfulness.

Only a dog and cat, you say?
Could a human being understand
And be more kind in a human way
Than this fine old *Prince of Newfoundland*?

O children dear, 'tis a lesson sweet:
If a poor dumb dog so wise can be,
We should be gentle enough to treat
All creatures with kindness and courtesy.

For surely among us there is not one
Who such an example could withstand;
Who would wish in goodness to be outdone
By a princely dog from *Newfoundland*?

CELIA THAXTER.

PUSS MADE A MISTAKE.

(From the Boston Pilot.)

One of our household pets, a green heron, confined by a long cord to a tree in the yard, spent much time by day standing upon one leg, his shoulders hunched up, as though asleep—a most stupid-looking fowl. Frisken, the cat, was much struck by his singular appearance, and watched him furtively for a week or so before venturing nearer. She was puzzled how to classify the newcomer. A capture did not look difficult, as he did not fly away when she approached. So one day she sidled closer.

"Plunkett's" eyes slightly opened, but he moved not a feather. Puss crouched, and advanced a step.

Still there was no motion. Nearer she crept, her tail beginning to twitch and her hind legs working for a spring, when, a loud "Quawk!" wings outspread and flapping, and long bill stretched wide, the drowsy bird was transformed into an avenging fury. He sprang at puss, and she fled up a tree in a flash. She decided that she must have been mistaken.

ROYAL CONNECTIONS.

The wife of the King of England is the daughter of the King of Denmark.

The Emperor of Germany is the nephew of the King of England.

The wife of the Czar of Russia is the niece of the King of England.

Saying nothing of the many other royal descendants of the late Empress Victoria and relatives of the King of England, we



CHANNEL LIGHTHOUSE.

From "Newfoundland," recently published by "The South Publishing Co.," 195 Fulton St., New York City.

have the thrones of Great Britain, Germany and Russia very closely connected, and if a question should come up between us and either of them in regard to our holding control over all Central and South America under our "Monroe doctrine," we may find these three great world powers more closely connected than we have been accustomed to imagine. They have, neither of them, any particular sympathy with our republican notions, and they have large armies and navies.

A RETIRED DOCTOR.

"Doctor" has been for several years one of the most valued members of the "Flower Hospital" staff. He is a big bay ambulance horse, and has helped to save no less than five hundred lives. Whenever there has come an emergency call "Doc" was always ready. Just a touch of the reins and a word from the driver—"There's danger, old man, and we'd better hurry"—and the big fellow would dash down the street into a speed that put his juniors to shame.

He thoroughly understands the necessity of courtesy in the medical profession, and invariably responds to a "How d'ye do?" by proffering his right forefoot for a handshake. His affectionate disposition has made him the pet of the staff, and as symptoms of age have now begun to show in the fine old fellow's gait, though his dash and willingness has never abated, his associate doctors have decided that he shall be honorably retired, and "Doc" goes to graze in pleasant pastures cheered by the love of his former friends and the benediction of the many he has rescued.—N. Y. World, April 21st.

VERMONT.

A friend sends to us most interesting accounts of the work of Mrs. Jennie Powers of Brattleboro, agent of the Vermont Humane Society. It calls to mind how, many years ago, on one of the hottest nights of the whole summer, having engaged the use of the Brattleboro town hall, for which we offered to pay, we succeeded in addressing a large audience in that town. Going to the hall a little before the time of meeting we

found the janitor had not lighted it, and inquiring why, he replied "that the night was so hot he thought he would wait and see whether anybody was coming to the meeting." We answered: "You have half-a-dozen boys here now." He said: "You ain't going to talk to these boys, are you?" We said: "Yes; one of them may be Governor of Vermont one of these days for aught I know." "Well," said he, "if one of them boys gets to be Governor of Vermont I pity the State." So he lighted up the hall and we had an audience of several hundred, and they have now a good Society in Brattleboro, and we are glad to know that Mrs. Jennie Powers is doing so much good work.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

We notice that England is borrowing from us something like \$150,000,000.

We hope that some of our congressmen and leading politicians have taken a few thousands of this loan, because we think it would tend to promote peace and prevent our "strenuous" fighting men from getting us into a war with European nations.

GOLDEN MOMENTS.

We remember years ago addressing the Girl's High School at Detroit, Michigan. After speaking some time we told them we should be glad to speak longer, but as the school hour had closed we could only invite them all to come to the Opera House the next Sunday evening, where we would speak again. (They did come and we had an audience of about two thousand, filling the house.) But as we left the school a lot of the girls went with us to a car. Presently we saw them putting their heads together and smiling, and some of them came over to where we sat and said, "We girls would have been glad to have had you talk longer." We have remembered the words and the looks ever since.

On this April 26th (Sunday) a kind lady calls upon us at our home with a bright, charming little girl about twelve years old, all the way from Idaho. The little girl belongs to a "Band of Mercy" there of

about sixty members and they told her when she came to Boston she must see Mr. Angell so as to tell the "Band" all about him. So we took her hand and told her a funny story about a man who landed at New York and said he wanted to go "to hide a hoe"—[that was the way he pronounced it], and then we both had a good laugh and then we fed the birds from our window and gave her a picture of that great "Band of Mercy" meeting of twenty-five thousand children at Kansas City, Missouri, and then some other things she wanted to remember us by and so we were both very happy. We have had many such golden moments, but our little paper is too small to tell our readers about them. GEO. T. ANGELL.

KENTUCKY.

We are glad to learn that our American Humane Education Society's missionary, Charles F. Hubbard, has formed in Kentucky nearly eleven hundred "Bands of Mercy." These "Bands of Mercy" ought to stop some of the shooting which has prevailed so largely in that State.

OUR BANDS OF MERCY IN WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS.

We are happy to say that since last September our Society has formed 753 "Bands of Mercy" in the schools of twenty-two cities and towns in western Massachusetts, at a cost to our Society of about \$1300.

"LIFE."

Almost everybody reads that famous New York publication "Life," whose pictures carry with them many times a vast influence.

Some friend sends us this morning its issue of April 18th, in which we find a terrible picture of "The Conquerors," on each side of which are the long rows of dead soldiers. It is a terrible picture, but it is a true picture of war.

(From the New York Press.)

"And your mother actually whipped you for disobedience?" said the visitor to the little Boston boy.

"I regret to say, madam, that she inflicted upon me with her slipper the degree of punishment she deemed commensurate with the offence."

"Well, well," said the visitor condolingly, "if it does not happen again it won't affect your standing in the family."

"It may not affect my standing," said the urchin, thoughtfully, "but I am painfully impressed with the fact that it affects my sitting."

OUR PLACARDS FOR PROTECTION OF BIRDS.

We have sent out this spring to be posted all over our State nearly three thousand placards, offering prizes for evidence which shall enable us to convict persons violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

THE NEW YORK LAW AGAINST SHOOTING DOVES FROM TRAPS.

We learn that this law, which has been so bravely fought for at Albany and elsewhere by our brother director of our "American Humane Education Society," Mr. Ralph Waldo Trine, passed the New York Senate by a vote of two-thirds, and failed to pass the Assembly by the lack of only four votes.

At the next session of the New York Legislature it will probably be passed by a large majority, and the shooting of live pigeons from traps for sport will be prohibited in the State of New York.

THE ST. PAUL "GLOBE."

The St. Paul *Globe* concludes an able editorial deprecating "the inherent war spirit," with the following:—

"Should a people stop to count the cost of war, they would hesitate long and thoughtfully before giving their sanction. Without giving figures which mean so little, Henry Richard has illustrated what could be done with the millions spent and destroyed in war. 'Give me the money spent in war and I will purchase every foot of land upon the globe. I will dress every man, woman and child in an attire of which kings and queens would be proud. I will build a school house in every valley and on every hill over the face of the earth; I will build an academy in every town and endow it; a college in every State and fill it with able professors; and I will crown every summit with a place of worship consecrated to the promulgation of the gospel of peace.'"

And this is just what our "American Humane Education Society," with its over forty-five thousand Bands of Mercy, is now striving for.

REQUESTS OF THE AMERICAN BANDS OF MERCY.

Please don't abuse the cats, but shelter and feed them.

Please be kind to the dogs, and give them water.

Please don't jerk, kick, whip or overwork your horse.

Please don't dog or stone the cows.

Please don't fish or hunt for sport, or use steel or cruel traps.

Please don't give pain to any creature.

When you see any creature in need, please give it food and water.

When you see any creature abused, don't fail, earnestly but kindly, to protest against such abuse.

Be above using tobacco or liquors.

Be above using profane or vulgar language.

Be clean in body and mind.

Always do good, and never evil.

THIS SUMMER.

Friends going to the country or seashore for the coming summer can help us by refusing to ride in any vehicle drawn by a docked horse or a horse tightly checked or a poor-looking horse, and by refusing to employ any driver who is unkind to his horse.

PROMINENT LADIES.

Some years ago we published the following:

PROTEST OF EIGHTY-TWO PROMINENT BOSTON LADIES AGAINST DOCKING.

The undersigned ladies protest against the present practice of docking the tails of horses, as a painful and cruel operation, as a mutilation of the animal for life, and as a fashion devoid of grace and beauty:

Mrs. Robert Treat Paine, Mrs. Bryant, Mrs. Martin Brimmer, Mrs. John Bigelow, Mrs. Amos A. Lawrence, Mrs. O. W. Peabody, Mrs. J. T. Cushing, Mrs. Charles W. Eliot, Mrs. Mary Hemenway, Miss Anna C. Lowell, Mrs. G. H. Shaw, Mrs. Algernon Coolidge, Mrs. P. H. Sears, Mrs. Chas. P. Putnam, Mrs. Wm. F. Cary, Miss M. M. Hunt, Mrs. Appleton, Mrs. Walter C. Cabot, Mrs. Francis P. Sprague, Mrs. Edward Cunningham, Mrs. Robert G. Shaw, Mrs. Louis Agassiz, Mrs. F. W. Sargent, Mrs. Augustus Hemenway, Jr., Mrs. F. R. Sears, Jr., Mrs. Arthur T. Lyman, Mrs. A. S. Wheeler, Mrs. G. A. Hilton, Mrs. Dwight, Miss Lyman, Miss Wharton, Miss Annie P. Loring, Miss Dodge, Miss Alice Russell, Miss Goddard, Miss Elizabeth C. Putnam, Miss Edith Botch, Miss Miriam P. Loring, Miss A. Morrill, Miss Sarah C. Paine, Mrs.

Francis Brooks, Mrs. John Lowell, Mrs. Rotch, Mrs. Fields, Mrs. C. F. Paine, Mrs. J. Collins Warren, Mrs. Wharton, Miss Eliza C. Winthrop, Mrs. Geo. Batey Blake, Miss Lucy A. Folger, Mrs. George J. Fiske, Mrs. R. D. Smith, Mrs. Frederic Cunningham, Jr., Mrs. Wm. P. Lyman, Mrs. James Jackson, Mrs. Walter Dabney, Mrs. Mary B. Claflin, Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Richard Codman, Mrs. Francis Allen, Mrs. Henry Whitman, Mrs. Samuel C. Cobb, Mrs. Parkinson, Mrs. Richard Warren, Mrs. Dr. Brown, Mrs. David W. Cheever, Miss M. P. Sears, Miss S. D. Gove, Miss A. M. Storer, Miss Lily Bangs, Miss Marianne Paine, Miss Lily Ward, Miss A. L. Sears, Miss M. G. Storer, Miss Helen Paine, Miss A. F. Reynolds, Mrs. Chas. G. Loring, Miss Clara T. Endicott, Miss Sarah B. Fay, Mrs. Charles H. Dorr, Mrs. George W. Wales, Miss Helen Loring.

THE BRAVEST OF THE BRAVE.

Europe was never so entirely and terribly armed. Woe to him who sets fire to Europe now.—Moltke.

Who was the bravest of the brave;

The bravest hero ever born?

'Twas one who dared a felon's grave,

Who dared to bear the scorn of scorn.

Nay, more than this—when sword was drawn

And vengeance waited but His word,

He looked with pitying eyes upon

The scene and said, "Put up thy sword!"

Could but one king be found to-day

As brave to do, as brave to say?

"Put up thy sword" into the sheath!

"Put up thy sword," "Put up thy sword!"

By Cedron's brook thus spake beneath

The olive trees our King and Lord,

Spake calm and kinglike. Sword and stave

And torch and stormy men of death

Made clamor. Yet He spoke not, save

With loving word and patient breath,

"Put up thy sword" into the sheath!

The peaceful olive boughs beneath.

Ye Christian kings, in Christ's dear name

I charge you live no more this lie.

"Put up thy sword!" The time they came

To bind and lead Him forth to die,

Behold this was His last command!

Yet ye dare cry to Christ in prayer,

With red and reeking sword in hand!

Ye dare do this as devils dare!

Ye liars, liars, great and small,

Ye cowards, cowards, cowards all!

O God, but for one gallant czar,

One valiant king, one fearless queen!

Yea, there would be an end of war,

If but one could be heard or seen

To follow Christ; to bravely cry,

"Put up thy sword!" "Put up thy sword!"

And let us dare to live and die

As did command our King and Lord;

With sword commanded to its sheath,

The blessed olive boughs beneath.

JOAQUIN MILLER.

ARSENIC IN BEER.

An article under the above heading in our May issue seems to have attracted wide attention from the glucose manufacturers, who emphatically deny, on recent certificates of their chemists and others, that anything dangerous to health can be found in American glucose as now manufactured.

We think it would be a good plan to have them induce the Massachusetts State Board of Health and other State Boards to examine specimens widely procured in our markets, and if these Boards of Health shall then certify that they find nothing injurious in glucose as now manufactured, as I hope they may be able to, that would seem to settle the question. GEO. T. ANGELL.

"A financier is a man who makes lots of money, isn't it, father?"

"No, Freddy; a financier is a man who gets hold of lots of money other people have made."

LITTLE BILLY BLAND.

Little Billy Bland
Had joined the Mercy Band
And wished to keep his pledge
To be merciful.

To creatures big or small
That run, fly, swim or crawl
He had promised to them
To be merciful.

Yet he said, "I like to fish
And I often really wish
could fish and still
Be merciful.

But when I catch a fish
That lives longer than I wish
I think to kill it soon might
Be merciful."

So he told his hearty wish
To clever Dr. Nish
That he wanted to fish and
Be merciful.

And the doctor said, "My lad,
It makes me very glad
You have taken the pledge to
Be merciful.

"Let me tell you of a plan
Of the old fisher Dan
Who, in killing a fish,
Is merciful.

"He breaks its neck bone
And its life is soon gone,
Now that is one way to
Be merciful.

"Or get a short stick
That is solid and thick,
And you soon to the fish will
Be merciful.

"One stroke on its head
May kill it quite dead,
And surely that would
Be merciful.

"Or strike it again
To be sure there's no pain,
And that would be doubly
Merciful."

And now Billy Bland
Takes a fish in his hand
And shows his chums how
To be merciful.

He gives it a whack,
And it's dead in a crack
And he says, "That is how
To be merciful."

W. S. M., in Buffalo Evening News.

A KING'S DAUGHTER.

On an elevated train the other day a glimpse was had of a kind act, the doer of which little suspected that she was noticed. Among the passengers was a sweet-faced young woman, dressed in fresh but not deep mourning, such as one might wear for a young child. At one of the stations another woman got on, carrying a baby. Both were cleanly but poorly dressed, the baby particularly needing warmer garments than its gingham dress for the sharp air of the day. It wore no hat, a little shawl pinned over its head serving for hat and cloak as well.

The pair were seated directly opposite the lady in black, whose gaze was soon riveted upon them. She watched the baby as if she could not take her eyes from it, and when a shifting of passengers left a vacant seat on one side of the mother, she crossed and took it.

"What a bright baby," she said, leaning toward it, "how old is she?" with a soft smile at the pleased mother.

The woman told her.

"Ah," said the first speaker, "my baby was a month older. But she was no larger." Then she bent down and smiled in the baby's eyes, letting its little hand clasp one of her gloved fingers. "There is a little coat and warm cap," she said, speaking low and rapidly, "will you give me your address and let me send it to you?"

The woman scarcely caught her meaning.



TAKING THE PHOTOGRAPH—"ALL RIGHT, READY; KEEP STILL."

[From "Bobtail Dixie," by Abbie N. Smith, one of the most interesting to children of many new books coming to our table. Sold by Tyon, Kymer, Palmer Co., Grand Rapids, Michigan; price \$1.00.

"Quick, please; I leave at the next station," urged the other, still playing with the baby.

Hesitatingly then, and flushing a little, an address was given. A low "thank you" was the reply, and then the train slowed up.

The involuntary listener and assistant at the little scene saw the black-robed figure pause a moment on the platform outside and take up a tablet attached to her belt, evidently to write down the address. As she did so, a glimpse was had, too, of a silver cross and a tiny knot of purple ribbon, which showed in whose name the dead baby's garments were offered. If this is the spirit of all the King's Daughters, what a beautiful sisterhood it is!—N. Y. Times.

THE DEER'S EYES.

A Canadian hunter tells this incident of how he once came face to face with his quarry and hadn't the heart to fire: "It wasn't a case of 'buck fever,' such as a novice might experience, for I had been a hunter for many years, and had killed a good many deer. This was a particularly fine buck that I had followed for three days. A strong man can run any deer to earth in time, and at last I had my prey tired out. From the top of a hill I sighted him a few miles away. He had given up the fight, and had stretched himself out on the snow. As I stalked him, he changed his position and took shelter behind a boulder, and, using the same boulder for a shelter, I came suddenly face to face with him. He didn't attempt to run away, but stood there looking at me with the most piteous pair of eyes I ever saw.

"Shoot? I could have no more shot him than I could have shot a child. Had the chance come from a distance of 100 yards, I would have shot him down and carried his antlers home in triumph, but once having looked into those eyes it would have been nothing less than murder."

—Washington Post.

Mrs. W.—I didn't know that Mr. B. had a title.

Mr. W.—Neither did I. What is it?

Mrs. W.—Well, his servant says that everything comes addressed "James B., C. O. D."

PETER.

The Rev. J. S. Coggin, of Annapolis, Nova Scotia, sends us the following:

"Peter" is now a tolerably large and very handsome black spaniel. Seven years ago we resided in Windsor, in this Province. "Peter" was then not quite one year old. One of my boys, in company with a number of his playmates, was enjoying a swim in the Avon river, near to a very long and high trestle railway bridge, which spans the river a little west of the town. "Peter" had entered upon that bridge by two narrow boards which had been laid along between the rails. A train came at full speed. "Peter" evidently became alarmed, and made frantic efforts to escape by getting to one side, but found it impossible to maintain his footing on the narrow beams, while he evidently feared to take the high leap into the river below. The boys saw the danger and called out, "Joe, take a last look of your dog! He's a goner!" Suddenly the dog gave up his effort to stand on the beams, jumped back to the boards between the rails, and lay down there perfectly close and still, while the train dashed over him. After the last car had passed, "Peter" arose and trotted off the bridge unharmed. We think that action indicated reasoning process.

IMPORTANT LETTER.

BUNKER HILL, ILL., May 10, 1901.

"Squire," a large dog owned by William F. Bateman of Piasa, Ill., has died apparently of a broken heart. Last week his master was stricken dead at his plow in the field. "Squire" was with him at the time. When the body was found the dog was still there guarding it. On the day of Mr. Bateman's funeral "Squire" was allowed to enter the room where his master lay. He sniffed the cold face of his master, rolled his eyes about sadly and gave a deep, dismal howl. From that time the dog could not be induced to eat. He died six days after his master.

A. F. HENRICHS,
To GEO. T. ANGELL,
President.

TO THE BEST SOCIETY ON EARTH.

A Chicago gentleman (Mr. Wm. P. Stearns) sends us a generous check payable to the order of "The Best Society on Earth."

We endorse the check, "The Best Society on Earth," by Geo. T. Angell, President of "The American Humane Education Society."

OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Boston, June, 1901.

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to
GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing *Our Dumb Animals* for gratuitous distribution only can send us five cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies, or ten cents and receive twenty copies. We cannot afford larger numbers at this price.

TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have *Our Dumb Animals* one year for twenty-five cents.

Persons wishing to canvass for the paper will please make application to this office.

Our American Humane Education Society sends this paper this month to the editors of over twenty thousand newspapers and magazines.

OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling Telephone 992 Tremont.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges.

In emergency cases of severe injury, where owners are unable to pay, the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the Society.

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND REMITTANCES.

We would respectfully ask all persons who send us subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of receipts, which is published in each number of our paper, and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers please write again, and on the envelope put the word "Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read only a small part of the letters received, and seldom long ones.
GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are glad to report this month three hundred and thirty-nine new branches of our Parent Band of Mercy, making a total of forty-six thousand three hundred and sixty-seven.



NEW BAND OF MERCY BADGES.

There having been a wide call for cheaper Band of Mercy badges, we have succeeded in adding to the kinds we have been using a new badge in the two sizes above represented. They are very handsome—a white star on a blue ground, with gilt letters, and we sell them at bare cost, five for ten cents, in money or postage stamps, or larger numbers at same price. We cannot attend to smaller orders than five.

HUMANE EDUCATION AND PROTECTION OF ANIMALS.

At the May meeting of the directors of the American Humane Education Society and Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals held on the 15th ult., President Angell reported that the city agents had investigated during the past month 1834 cases, taken 65 horses from work and mercifully killed 120 horses and other animals.

339 "Bands of Mercy" have been formed during the month, making a total of 46,367.

Our Band of Mercy organizer in the West and South, Mr. Charles S. Hubbard, having formed some seven hundred Bands in the public schools of Louisville, Ky., is now at work in the State of Indiana. Mr. A. J. Leach, our Massachusetts organizer, is still at work forming Bands in the city of New Bedford.

The Massachusetts Society has received from the will of George H. Carleton of Georgetown \$3,750, and the American Humane Education Society has received various donations to the amount of about \$200.

OUR NEW RAILWAY STATIONS.

To the Editor of the Transcript:

Some of our new railway stations are, as we all know, places of magnificent distances, and thousands of aged, lame, sick and tired people, especially on hot days, would be glad if they could avoid the long walks which these magnificent distances require. It occurs to me that a few wheel-chairs to take passengers from the ends of long trains to the waiting-rooms, at a charge say of five cents, would afford great relief to many (and perhaps thousands) who would be glad to use them.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

(Boston Evening Transcript, May 11.)

TO PROTECT EXPRESSMEN'S HORSES.

To the Editor of the Globe:

I see in our Boston papers that thieves are now making a business of stealing loaded express wagons, and that some of their horses have suffered severely in the hands of the thieves.

Kindly permit me in the interests of expressmen's horses to suggest that no better protection can be found for an expressman's wagon than the right kind of a dog.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

(Boston dailies of April 29 and 30.)

"HOLLYHURST."

It is not only large orders we are getting for "Black Beauty," but many for our other humane publications. We have one this morning for five hundred copies of "Hollyhurst." Of course all our publications are sold at bare cost and the Society gets no profit from their sale, but they are doing a world of good.

FRESH GRASS IN CITIES.

In some European cities farmers do a good business bringing in loads of fresh grass from the country to sell to humane horse-owners.

Why cannot this be done in all our American cities as well?

SPRING SONG.

BY MARY E. WILKINS.

Now willows have their pussies,
Now ferns in meadow lands
Hold little downy leaflets,
Like clinging baby hands.
Like rosy baby fingers
Show oak leaves 'gainst the blue;
The little ones of nature
Are ev'rywhere in view.

There's purring in a sunbeam
Where Tabby's babies play,
The hen is softly brooding.
Her chickens came to-day.
Up in the crimson maple
The mother robin sings;
The world is full of caring
For little helpless things.

From "Songs of Happy Life."

TO ALL TEACHERS OF THE UNITED STATES.

A Canadian friend writes, wishing us to send an appeal to all teachers in the United States and British America to form "Bands of Mercy."

We have to reply, that every Band formed costs us (with outfit and all expenses) well up towards a dollar and that we have already formed so many that in the last three years our American Humane Education Society has been obliged to spend about \$6,000 more than its receipts. We need half a million of dollars a year to carry out the work we should be glad to do.

ISN'T YOUR HORSE CHECKED A LITTLE TOO HIGH?

A gentleman driving with his family, and a horse checked quite high, stopped at a house on Beacon Street the other day. Vice-President Hon. H. B. Hill happened to be passing, and, seeing the condition of the horse, said kindly to the gentleman, "Isn't your horse checked a little too high?" The gentleman looked, jumped out of the carriage, put down the check, said the horse was checked too high but he hadn't noticed it, and thanked Mr. Hill for kindly telling him.

"Suffering often comes from want of thought, rather than want of heart."

OUR SILVER MEDAL CONTESTS.

We are glad to know that our silver medal contests mentioned in every number of *Our Dumb Animals* are being successfully carried out in various parts of the country.

We have to-day a very interesting letter from Miss Mary E. Carothers of Lexington, Kentucky, giving an account of a very successful medal contest in that city.

A COURT CEREMONY.

We see that by court ceremony in England the chairman of a committee presenting an address to the King was required to kneel on a cushion and kiss the King's hand.

It don't seem to us that we should particularly enjoy that kind of kissing.

AUSTRALIA.

We are glad to receive on this April 22d an order from Mr. A. Fussell, Inspector of Schools in Victoria, Australia, for two hundred copies of *Our Dumb Animals* for the coming year, and also a large order for our other humane publications.

SEATTLE.

We are glad to learn from Mrs. Gronlund, Secretary of the Seattle Humane Society, of excellent work being done by that Society.

"BAND OF MERCY" WORK.

We have two cuttings this morning, one from Frankfort, Ind., that a passenger train was prevented from crashing through a burning bridge fifty feet high near that city by Milo Hughes, an eight-year-old boy, who at the risk of his life remained on the track until he attracted the attention of the engineer and brought the train to a stop a dozen feet from the bridge. The other from Ravenna, Ohio, that little Emma Bradley has saved the life of her seven-year-old sister, Hazel, who was terribly burned, by having pieces of skin taken from her own body and grafted on her sister's.

A BONANZA.

We are told by those who ought to know that *Our Dumb Animals* might be made a perfect bonanza if we would only take advertisements. We prefer not to.



Founders of American Band of Mercy.
GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.
Office of Parent American Band of Mercy.
GEO. T. ANGELL, President; JOSEPH L. STEVENS,
Secretary.

Over forty-six thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over a million members.

PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send *without cost*, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy Information" and other publications.

Also *without cost*, to every person who forms a "Band of Mercy," obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both to the pledge, and sends us the name chosen for the "band" and the name and post-office address [town and state] of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.
2. Mr. Angell's Address to the High, Latin, Normal and Grammar Schools of Boston.
3. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.
4. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.
5. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.
6. For the President, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations, and teachers and Sunday-school teachers, should be presidents of Bands of Mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed.

Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a Band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

The prices for badges, gold or silver imitation, are eight cents large, five cents small; ribbon, gold stamped, eight cents, ink printed, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old and young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier and better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings:

- 1.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. [See Melodies.]
- 2.—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last meeting by Secretary.
- 3.—Readings. "Angell Prize Contest Recitations," "Memory Gems," and anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.
- 4.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.
- 5.—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.
- 6.—Enrollment of new members.
- 7.—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.



MRS. MIRA K. WAGNER, OF SANDUSKY, OHIO.

From "The Cat Journal," published at Palmyra, New York.

A NOBLE ACT AT WASHINGTON, D. C.

There were no fatalities on the Potomac near Washington during the freshet a few days ago, but one life came near being lost. It was only a cat. Tuesday afternoon a couple of men were pulling across the river from one of the Georgetown wharves to Anacostan Island. The channel was filled with driftwood and the current was strong enough to require the combined efforts of the two to keep from drifting down past the mouth of Rock Creek. Suddenly over the water there floated a cry of distress. The boatmen looked around and after several minutes discovered, some distance up the river, perched on a drifting plank, a woe-begone looking cat, wet and bedraggled, its head thrown back and its mouth open to emit a long-drawn wail. The men had all they could do to keep the boat headed for the opposite shore, but they had not the heart to let the distressed feline pass without making an effort to save her. So putting more energy into their work, they let the boat head down stream, backed water against the current, and waited for the cat on her frail raft to pass.

She saw them and seemed to realize that she was to be rescued, for she edged over to the side of the plank nearest the boat, and raising to her feet, crouched in readiness for a spring. Down she came in the swirling current until nearly opposite the boat, then suddenly crouching still lower, she sprang through the air, high above the water. She calculated the distance well and landed in the bottom of the boat, narrowly missing one of the boatmen. By this time they were far below the point where they had started and the change of course to save the cat caused them much hard work getting back up the river. But neither of them complained and to-day the castaway has a home in their boathouse. Her residence there will be permanent, if she wants to stay.—Washington (D. C.) Times, April 26th.

HOW HE BECAME A CATHOLIC.

"Cats have feelings like the rest of us, too," says a lady in the New York Tribune, "and show them in much the same way sometimes. My husband is a Protestant clergyman. A Catholic priest lives not far from us, in the same block, but we had never made his acquaintance. Some years before I got the cat I now have we had an unusually large Tom, with yellow patches of fur on a white background. He was a great favorite with the children, especially with the baby, who was never contented unless Tom sat on a chair beside him at mealtimes and had a share of everything the baby himself ate.

"One day the children received a present of a little

black-and-tan dog, and they were so delighted with their new pet that Tom was left in the cold. When dinner-time came he got up in his accustomed place beside the baby, expecting to be fed. But baby would have nothing but the new pet, and so the dog occupied the place of honor, and Tom had to be thumped to make him get down.

"It was an insult that called for blood, and watching his opportunity after dinner, Tom pitched into that dog and was giving him an awful licking when the children with shouts and blows fell on the cat and beat him soundly till he fled.

"When the novelty of the new pet began to wear off, however, as it did a few days ago, inquiries were made for Tom again. But no Tom could be found. Then it became known that nobody had seen him since the children beat him away from the dog. Tom was evidently lost. Perhaps the beating had broken some of his bones and he had crawled away to die. Great was the wailing, but no cat could be found. Two or three days after that I passed the Catholic priest's house, and there, inside the sash, seated on the windowsill, washing his face in the sunshine, I saw the big yellow and white spots of our Tom. He had deserted us and gone over to another faith. I told the children and they went and got him, but no coaxing or petting could persuade him to stay in our house an hour after they let him have his liberty. He could not forget our desertion of him in favor of a rival, and so he stays still with the priest, who gives him an excellent character. We shall never succeed in making him a Protestant again."

COLLEGE PRESIDENTS.

From the letters of various college presidents recently received, we think it well to publish this by President Charles A. Blanchard, of Wheaton College, Wheaton, Ill.:

DEAR MR. ANGELL:

April 17th, 1901.

I have been privileged to read your paper for several years, and have been particularly interested in your remarks respecting college life. You have never spoken on the subject without uttering my own convictions. I believe, as do you, that the irreligiousness, the brutality, the idleness and vicious living of our colleges are doing a deadly work and are threatening the very life of our nation. In our own institution we do not permit the students to drink liquor, use tobacco, profane the name of God, spend the Sabbath in irreligious ways or neglect the Bible. Those whom God has given us to instruct drink in, to a greater or less degree, these principles which are the basis of our administration.

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS.

A splendid way to raise money in schools, churches, Sunday-schools, or elsewhere for any object preferred.

ANGELL PRIZE CONTESTS IN HUMANE SPEAKING.

We have beautiful sterling silver medals, of which this cut shows the size and face inscriptions.

On the back is inscribed, "The American Humane Education Society."

We sell them at one dollar each, which is just what we pay for them by the hundred.

Each is in a box on red velvet, and we make no charge for postage when sent by mail.

The plan is this: Some large church or public hall is secured, several schools, Sunday schools, granges or other societies are invited to send their best speaker or reciter to compete for the prize medal; some prominent citizen presides; other prominent citizens act as the committee of award, and a small admission fee, ten or twenty cents, pays all the costs, and leaves a handsome balance for the local humane society or "Band of Mercy," or school or Sunday-school or church or library or any other object preferred.

"BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL."

We have in our principal office [in a large frame and conspicuous position] the names of those who have kindly remembered our two Societies in their wills.

When we get a building we intend to have them so engraved in it as to last through the centuries.

PRIZES \$675.

In behalf of *The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals* I do hereby offer (1) \$100 for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict any man in Massachusetts of cruelty in the practice of vivisection.

(2) \$25 for evidence to convict of violating the recently-enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

(3) \$100 for evidence to convict any member of the *Myopia, Hingham, Dedham, Harvard or Country Clubs*, of a criminal violation of law by causing his horse to be mutilated for life.

(4) \$50 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing any horse to be mutilated for life by docking.

(5.) Twenty prizes of \$10 each, and forty prizes of \$5 each, for evidence to convict of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

Our creed and the creed of our "American Humane Education Society," as appears on its battle-flags—its badges—and its official seal, is "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every living creature."

If there were no birds man could not live on the earth.

OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

Black Beauty in paper covers, 6 cents at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 25 cents each at office, or 30 cents mailed.

Hollyhurst, Strike at Shane's, Four Months in New Hampshire, also Mr. Angell's *Autobiography*, in paper covers, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; cloth bound, 20 cents each at office, or 25 cents mailed.

Some of New York's "400," in paper covers, 10 cents each.

For Pity's Sake, in paper covers, 10 cents each; cloth bound, 75 cents at office, or 80 cents mailed.

Beautiful Joe at publishers' price, 60 cents at office, or 72 cents mailed. Cheaper edition, 25 cents; mailed, 30 cents. Both editions cloth bound.

Postage stamps are acceptable for all remittances.

"NEW YORK'S 400."

"It should receive as wide a circulation as *Black Beauty*."—*Boston Courier*.

"Charmingly told story. Its merits are many and its readers cannot be too numerous."—*Boston Ideas*.

"Extremely interesting. Will be laid down only with regret."—*Gloucester Breeze*.

"FOR PITY'S SAKE."

On the first day of issuing this book we had over a hundred orders for it, some of them for fifty and twenty-five copies.

"PITY'S SAKE" FOR GRATUITOUS DISTRIBUTION.

We acknowledge from various friends donations to aid us in the gratuitous distribution of this most valuable book, which everyone reads with pleasure, and having read wants everybody else to read.

To those who wish to buy it the price for our edition is 10 cents, and Mrs. Carter's cloth-bound edition, for which the publisher's price is 75 cents, we are permitted to sell at 60 cents, or post-paid 65 cents.

"*The Humane Horse Book*," compiled by George T. Angell, is a work which should be read by every man, woman and child in the country. Price, 5 cents.—*Boston Courier*.

Nations, like individuals, are powerful in the degree that they command the sympathies of their neighbors.

In hiring a herdie, coupe, or other carriage never forget to look at the horses and hire those that look the best and have no docked tails. When we take a herdie we pick out one drawn by a good horse, tell the driver not to hurry, but take it easy, and give him five or ten cents over his fare for being kind to his horse. We never ride behind a dock-tailed horse.

Send for prize essays published by *Our American Humane Education Society* on the best plan of settling the difficulties between capital and labor, and receive a copy without charge.

Always kill a wounded bird or other animal as soon as you can. All suffering of any creature, just before it dies, poisons the meat.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Every kind word you say to a dumb animal or bird will make you happier.

SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE, &C.

For prices of Miss S. J. Eddy's new book, above named, and a variety of humane publications, address *Art and Natural Study Publishing Co.*, Providence, R. I.

One thing we must never forget, namely: that the infinitely most important work for us is the humane education of the millions who are soon to come on the stage of action.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

What do you consider, Mr. Angell, the most important work you do?

Answer. Talking each month to the editors of every newspaper and magazine in North America north of Mexico, who in their turn talk to probably over sixty millions of readers.

"Just so soon and so far as we pour into all our schools the songs, poems and literature of mercy towards these lower creatures, JUST SO SOON AND SO FAR SHALL WE REACH THE ROOTS NOT ONLY OF CRUELTY BUT OF CRIME."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Refuse to ride in any cab, herdie or carriage drawn by a docked horse, and tell the driver why.

FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION.

To those who will have them properly posted we send:

- (1.) Placards for the protection of birds.
- (2.) Placards for the protection of horses from docking and tight check-reins.

WHAT A DOCKED HORSE TELLS.

- (1.) That the owner does not care one straw for the suffering of dumb animals.
- (2.) That the owner does not care one straw for the good opinion of nine-tenths of his fellow-citizens who witness the effects of his cruelty.

Every unkind treatment to the cow poisons the milk—even talking unkindly to her.

Is it cruel to keep a horse locked up in a stable without exercise?

Answer: Just as cruel as it would be to keep a boy, or girl, or man, or woman in the same condition. If to this is added solitary confinement without the company of other animals, then the cruelty is still greater.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

- (1.) Avoid so far as possible drinking any water which has been contaminated by lead pipes or lead lined tanks.
- (2.) Avoid drinking water which has been run through galvanized iron pipes.
- (3.) Avoid using anything acid which has been kept in a tin can.
- (4.) When grippe or other epidemics are prevailing wear a little crude sulphur in your boots or shoes.

HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS.

Hundreds of thousands of children can never be taught *directly* in our schools to love either their fathers or mothers, but they can be taught to be constantly saying kind words and doing kind acts to the lower creatures, and in this way may be made better, kinder and more merciful in all the relations of life. GEO. T. ANGELL.

Don't kill your dog trying to make him run with your bicycle. Dogs were intended for no such purpose.

Do not let your cats or dogs disturb the sleep of your sick or well neighbors nights.

In moving don't forget your cat.

Massachusetts has the first law in the world prohibiting vivisection in the schools.

In behalf of "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" I offer *One Thousand Dollars* for evidence to convict ten persons in Massachusetts of violation of our State law by *cruel vivisection*—namely, *One Hundred Dollars* for evidence in each case.

"Blessed are the merciful."

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

VIVISECTION.

From address of Prof. Theophilus Parvin, M.D., LL.D., of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, before "The American Academy of Medicine," Washington, D. C.:

"The subject of bacteriology has, I believe, undue importance in professional study and teaching. . . . May not a similar statement be made in regard to vivisection? My belief is that the value of this method of study in relation to surgery and therapeutics has been exaggerated. So far as the first department is concerned, reference will be made to abdominal and to brain surgery. If Mr. Tail's statement is accepted—and his authority and ability none can justly question—vivisection has been an injury, not a help, to the former. His declarations upon this point have been positive and frequent. One of the most recent is as follows: 'Instead of vivisection having in any way advanced abdominal surgery, it has, on the contrary, retarded it.'

"It should be remembered that great surgeons have made their work intelligent and facile by operations upon the human cadaver; the glory of many of our country's dead surgeons has never been eclipsed by any of those now living, no matter how much time they have given to vivisection.

"While it is my belief that the majority of vivisectioners pursue their work out of ardent love of science, or desire to benefit humanity (and I trust they carefully and conscientiously avoid inflicting needless pain), there are others who seem, seeking useless knowledge, to be blind to the writhing agony and deaf to the cry of pain of their victims, and who have been guilty of the most damnable cruelties, without the denunciation by the public and the profession that their wickedness deserves and demands. These criminals are not confined to Germany or France, to England or Italy, they may be found in our own country."

NO MORE HAZING AT RUTGERS COLLEGE.

There is to be no more hazing at Rutgers College. The freshmen are to be welcomed with open arms and on the day of their en-

VIVISECTION AND THE ARMY.

Surgeon-General Charles Gordon, C. B., Honorary Physician to the Queen, says:

"I hold that the practice of performing experiments upon the lower animals, with a view to benefiting humanity, is fallacious. . . . Whether the young men who are now entering the army are vivisectioners or not I do not know; I hope for the sake of our soldiers that they are not."

(Speech at the Westminster Palace Hotel, 1892.)



THREE FRIENDS NOT SENT TO THE WAR.

trance are to understand that they are the equals of the once superior sophomores and fellowmen with juniors and seniors. There are to be no more cane rushes, and the freshman may wear a high hat and carry a cane whenever he wants to. Rutgers means to lead in the crusade against hazing.

This was announced last night by President Scott at the dinner of the college's New York Alumni Association, held in the New York Athletic Club. Dr. Scott had the pledge of the members of the present freshman class that instead of stealing the coming freshmen's banquet—a custom of many years—they would invite the new comers to a "splendid spread," where they would be recognized as Rutgers men.

WOULD YOU ADVISE ME TO STUDY LAW?

Would you advise me to study law? Answer: The study of law is an excellent preparation for almost every kind of business. It has been of infinite use to me through life.

When (as appears in my autobiographical sketches) many years ago I was attacking through all our Boston dailies (including ten days in the *Boston Herald*) the manufacture and sale of poisonous and dangerously adulterated foods and other articles (causing one large factory employing several hundred hands to be closed) I was notified by a trade paper that lots of people wanted to sue me; was threatened with a suit for a hundred thousand dollars or thereabouts, and was entreated by one of my best friends (a prominent Boston merchant) not to take the risk of exposing the deviltries of great corporations and capitalists who could easily pool a large sum to fight me, my reply to my friend was that I thought my legal education and experience would protect me, and it did—no suit was ever brought.

I was very fortunate in studying in the offices of one of the most eminent, honorable, respected and successful leaders of the Suffolk Bar, who, when I was admitted to the bar, kindly said: (1) "I shall make no charge for your tuition. (2) You may come to me at all times for gratuitous advice. (3) If I had not already my brother and son with me I would take you into my own offices," and (4) "I will negotiate for you a partnership with one of our most successful commercial lawyers," which he did. By singular good fortune I was offered at the same time another partnership with one of the most learned men of our bar, which I concluded to accept as I was permitted to choose at the end of each year to take an agreed proportion of the profits, or if I preferred, to take the business which I personally brought into the office. This I chose to do. The first year it amounted to about \$600, the second about \$1500, and the third about \$2500. At that time this was considered a very successful beginning, but that was fifty years ago.

If, at a later period, I had accepted other offers, I might have been a much richer man, but I had enough to live comfortably and lay up between thirty and forty thousand dollars before I determined to abandon my profession and devote the rest of my life to the work in which I have been since engaged (more than twenty years without any pecuniary compensation, and since with a small one necessary to meet reduced interest on my investments and increased expenses.)

Of two things I think any young man studying law may be sure: (1) That a good legal education will be of great service in almost any business, and (2) that if not suited for the profession, he will soon find it out and can change to something else. Of course, there is a wide difference between court and office practice. The intention was to make me a jury lawyer, but for reasons given in my autobiographical sketches I soon changed to office practice, and largely, I think, on account of that change am now alive in my 78th year, with a fair chance of living some years longer. GEO. T. ANGELL.

HOW OUR MAILS ARE CARRIED.

We are having complaints from various parts of the country [one this morning from a Texas editor] that our United States post-office department in contracting for the lowest figures for carrying the mails makes no stipulation in regard to the horses which shall be used in carrying them, in consequence of which the men getting a large portion of these contracts provide animals unsuitable for the service, resulting in great cruelty. We have reason to believe that thousands of horses used in carrying the mails are in a condition to excite the pity of all humane persons.

We recollect many years ago examining on the top of the Righi Mountain, Switzerland, perhaps a hundred horses used in bringing up tourists and finding every one in perfectly good condition. Inquiring the cause, we were told that the Government allowed no unsuitable horses to be used.

We would respectfully ask all our "Humane Societies" and "Bands of Mercy" and readers to write us in regard to the condition of United States mail horses used in their various localities, and will endeavor through the Postmaster-General at Washington [or Congress if that be necessary] to secure a change in Government contracts for carrying the mails, which shall require the use of horses in proper condition for that service. GEO. T. ANGELL.

You will never be loved if you care for none but yourself.

WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF THE BANDS OF MERCY?

I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize every opportunity to say a kind word or do a kind act that will make some other human being or some dumb creature happier.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

New Bands of Mercy.

- | | | | | |
|--|--|--|---|---|
| 45794 Louisville, Ky. Grayson School. No. 11 Band. P., Miss Keene. | 45840 Hancock, N. Y. Junior League Band. P., Mrs. F. M. Woolsey. | 45891 No. 9 Band. P., Miss Monroe. | 45945 No. 6 Band. P., Miss Gans. | 45998 Parker St. Sch. Bd., Div. 10. P., E. A. Eaton. |
| 45795 No. 12 Band. P., Miss Gold. | 45841 Lexington, Va. Paul Dunbar Band. P., Wm. P. Todd. | 45892 No. 10 Band. P., Miss Kirkup. | 45946 No. 7 Band. P., Miss D. unhoff. | 45999 Parker St. Sch. Bd., Div. 11. P., R. M. Meaney. |
| 45796 No. 13 Band. P., Miss Coder. | 45842 Frederick Douglass Band. P., Isaiah Bollin. | 45893 No. 11 Band. P., Mrs. Regan. | 45947 No. 8 Band. P., Miss Breckenridge. | 46000 Parker St. Sch. Bd., Div. 12. P., L. L. Thomas. |
| 45797 No. 14 Band. P., Miss Booker. | 45843 Phyllis Wheatley Band. P., Mrs. H. C. Evans. | 45894 No. 12 Band. P., Miss Hickey. | 45948 No. 9 Band. P., Miss Dickson. | 46001 Parker St. Sch. Bd., Div. 13. P., K. E. Kenyon. |
| 45798 No. 15 Band. P., Mrs. Newhall. | 45844 S. C. Armstrong Band. P., Miss Nannie Clay. | 45895 No. 13 Band. P., Mrs. Fitzgerald. | 45949 No. 10 Band. P., Miss Anderson. | 46002 Parker St. Sch. Bd., Div. 14. P., F. M. Comin. |
| 45799 No. 16 Band. P., Mrs. Williams. | 45845 Forget-me-not Band. P., Mrs. Kelly. | 45896 No. 14 Band. P., Miss Connaughton. | 45950 No. 11 Band. P., Miss Scheirich. | 46003 Fifth St. Sch. Bd., Div. 1. P., L. A. Maccredding. |
| 45800 Park School. No. 1 Band. P., Mrs. F. T. Cooke. | 45846 Humming Bird Band. P., Miss H. C. Cleveland. | 45897 No. 15 Band. P., Miss Clarke. | 45951 No. 12 Band. P., Miss Steinberg. | 46004 Fifth St. Sch. Bd., Div. 2. P., N. E. Stack. |
| 45801 No. 2 Band. P., Miss Schmidt. | 45847 Fairhaven, Mass. High School Band. P., W. A. Charles. | 45898 No. 16 Band. P., Miss Gardener. | 45952 No. 13 Band. P., Miss Lovelace. | 46005 Fifth St. Sch. Bd., Div. 3. P., M. E. Allen. |
| 45802 No. 3 Band. P., Miss Harlow. | 45848 Rogers School Band, Div. 1. P., F. B. Mason. | 45899 No. 17 Band. P., Miss Allen. | 45953 No. 14 Band. P., Miss Burkes. | 46006 Fifth St. Sch. Bd., Div. 4. P., S. E. Stoddard. |
| 45803 No. 4 Band. P., Miss Keene. | 45849 Rogers School Band, Div. 2. P., A. M. Rochefort. | 45900 No. 18 Band. P., Miss Reccius. | 45954 No. 15 Band. P., Miss Shoninger. | 46007 Fifth St. Sch. Bd., Div. 5. P., E. A. McAfee. |
| 45804 No. 5 Band. P., Miss Keene. | 45850 Rogers School Band, Div. 3. P., M. Louise Morris. | 45901 No. 19 Band. P., Miss Nalty. | 45955 No. 16 Band. P., Miss Swoboda. | 46008 Fifth St. Sch. Bd., Div. 6. P., M. W. Leymunson. |
| 45805 No. 6 Band. P., Miss Norton. | 45851 Rogers School Band, Div. 4. P., Lillian C. Burbank. | 45902 No. 20 Band. P., Mrs. Ratcliff. | 45956 No. 17 Band. P., Miss Preston. | 46009 Fifth St. Sch. Bd., Div. 7. P., A. C. Hart. |
| 45806 No. 7 Band. P., Miss Murphy. | 45852 Rogers School Band, Div. 5. P., Idella M. Libby. | 45903 No. 21 Band. P., Mrs. Meyers. | 45957 Parkland School. No. 1 Band. P., Miss Newhall. | 46010 Fifth St. Sch. Bd., Div. 8. P., G. L. Carver. |
| 45807 No. 8 Band. P., Miss Croghan. | 45853 Rogers School Band, Div. 6. P., Alice B. Launders. | 45904 No. 22 Band. P., Miss Hebden. | 45958 No. 2 Band. P., Miss Broadhurst. | 46011 Fifth St. Sch. Bd., Div. 9. P., G. L. Carver. |
| 45808 No. 9 Band. P., Miss Burge. | 45854 Rogers School Band, Div. 7. P., Estelle Jackson. | 45905 No. 23 Band. P., Miss Loran. | 45959 No. 3 Band. P., Mrs. Carothers. | 46012 Fifth St. Sch. Bd., Div. 10. P., L. M. Allen. |
| 45809 No. 10 Band. P., Miss Best. | 45855 Rogers School Band, Div. 8. P., Hannah J. Ardell. | 45906 Kentucky St. School. No. 1 Band. P., M. C. Williams. | 45960 No. 4 Band. P., Miss Van Pelt. | 46013 Fifth St. Sch. Bd., Div. 11. P., I. H. Smith. |
| 45810 No. 11 Band. P., Miss McCarthy. | 45856 Oxford School Band, Div. 1. P., Kate Drew. | 45907 No. 2 Band. P., Miss Sproule. | 45961 No. 5 Band. P., Miss Will. | 46014 Howland Sch. Bd., Div. 1. P., Carrie E. Footman. |
| 45811 No. 12 Band. P., Miss Fusting. | 45857 Oxford School Band, Div. 2. P., Grace M. Nickerson. | 45908 No. 3 Band. P., Miss Gardener. | 45962 No. 6 Band. P., Miss Evans. | 46015 Howland Sch. Bd., Div. 2. P., Mary J. Graham. |
| 45812 No. 13 Band. P., Miss Wright. | 45858 Oxford School Band, Div. 3. P., Bertha M. Hamblin. | 45909 No. 4 Band. P., Miss Todd. | 45963 No. 7 Band. P., Miss Calder. | 46016 Howland Sch. Bd., Div. 3. P., Helen J. Kirk. |
| 45813 No. 14 Band. P., Miss Graves. | 45859 Naskatucket Band. P., Nellie A. Kinsman. | 45910 No. 5 Band. P., Miss Smith. | 45964 No. 8 Band. P., Miss Cleveland. | 46017 Howland Sch. Bd., Div. 4. P., Ruth A. Wilde. |
| 45814 No. 15 Band. P., Miss Gooch. | 45860 New Boston School Band. P., Ella D. Harlow. | 45911 No. 6 Band. P., Miss Overton. | 45965 No. 9 Band. P., Miss Taylor. | 46018 Howland Sch. Bd., Div. 5. P., Helen J. Kirk. |
| 45815 No. 16 Band. P., Miss Shridan. | 45861 Acushnet Band, Div. 1. P., Lydia R. Hiller. | 45912 No. 7 Band. P., Miss Voegtli. | 45966 Eighth St. Col. School. No. 1 Band. P., Joseph S. Cotter. | 46019 Middle St. Sch. Bd., Div. 1. P., Lucy B. Fish. |
| 45816 No. 17 Band. P., Miss Waller. | 45862 Acushnet Band, Div. 2. P., Marie S. Howard. | 45913 No. 8 Band. P., Miss Watts. | 45967 No. 2 Band. P., Miss Harris. | 46020 Middle St. Sch. Bd., Div. 2. P., Lucy F. Winchester. |
| 45817 Portland School. No. 1 Band. P., Miss C. Kopmerer. | 45863 Acushnet Band, Div. 3. P., Celia S. Greenleaf. | 45914 No. 9 Band. P., Miss O'Connor. | 45968 No. 3 Band. P., Miss Jackson. | 46021 Middle St. Sch. Bd., Div. 3. P., Etta M. Abbott. |
| 45818 No. 2 Band. P., Miss Kerr. | 45864 Acushnet Band, Div. 4. P., Lottie M. Rollins. | 45915 No. 10 Band. P., Miss Voegtli. | 45969 No. 4 Band. P., Mr. McAfee. | 46022 Middle St. Sch. Bd., Div. 4. P., Anastasia O'Keefe. |
| 45819 No. 3 Band. P., Miss Wilson. | 45865 Acushnet Band, Div. 5. P., Eva M. Merrill. | 45916 No. 11 Band. P., Miss Burks. | 45970 No. 5 Band. P., Miss Scott. | 46023 Middle St. Sch. Bd., Div. 5. P., Elizabeth Omev. |
| 45820 No. 4 Band. P., Mrs. Hawkins. | 45866 Acushnet Band, Div. 6. P., A. B. Rose. | 45917 No. 12 Band. P., Miss Grauman. | 45971 No. 6 Band. P., Miss Jackson. | 46024 Middle St. Sch. Bd., Div. 6. P., Julia C. Gifford. |
| 45821 No. 5 Band. P., Miss Bradshaw. | 45867 Barton Landing, Vt. Barton Landing Band. P., Mrs. L. W. Laurence. | 45918 No. 13 Band. P., Mrs. Milton. | 45972 No. 7 Band. P., Mrs. Glover. | 46025 Middle St. Sch. Bd., Div. 7. P., Clara S. Vincent. |
| 45822 No. 6 Band. P., Miss Warden. | 45868 Cadiz, Ohio. L. T. L. Band. P., Arrilla Dickinson. | 45919 No. 14 Band. P., Miss Fullerton. | 45973 No. 8 Band. P., Mrs. Mead. | 46026 Middle St. Sch. Bd., Div. 8. P., Helen McCoy. |
| 45823 No. 7 Band. P., Miss Earl. | 45869 Petersburg, Tenn. Cold Water Band. P., Mrs. G. T. Eshman. | 45920 No. 15 Band. P., Miss Stokes. | 45974 No. 9 Band. P., Miss Jackson. | 46027 Middle St. Sch. Bd., Div. 9. P., Regina M. Paul. |
| 45824 No. 8 Band. P., Miss Rehm. | 45870 New Market, Minn. Dare to Do Right Band. P., Freeman Miller. | 45921 Eastern School. No. 1 Band. P., A. E. Meyzeek. | 45975 Preston School. No. 1 Band. P., Mrs. A. Murray. | 46028 Middle St. Sch. Bd., Div. 10. P., Elizabeth D. Hicks. |
| 45825 No. 9 Band. P., Miss Earick. | 45871 Louisville, Ky. Cal. Colored School. No. 1 Band. P., Miss L. N. Duvalle. | 45922 No. 2 Band. P., Miss Jones. | 45976 No. 2 Band. P., Miss Snyder. | 46029 Mauston, Wis. Mauston Band. P., Alice Brewer. |
| 45826 No. 10 Band. P., Miss Stokes. | 45872 No. 2 Band. P., Miss Pickens. | 45923 No. 3 Band. P., Miss Bell. | 45977 No. 3 Band. P., Miss Erskine. | 46030 Los Gatos, Cal. Peace and Mercy Band. P., Mrs. V. A. Brown. |
| 45827 No. 11 Band. P., Mrs. Stran. | 45873 No. 3 Band. P., Miss Robinson. | 45924 No. 4 Band. P., Miss Alexander. | 45978 No. 4 Band. P., Miss Lindley. | 46031 Covert, Mich. Gilead Band. P., Martha Clinard. |
| 45828 No. 12 Band. P., Miss Whitlow. | 45874 No. 4 Band. P., Mrs. Harris. | 45925 No. 5 Band. P., Miss Brown. | 45979 No. 5 Band. P., Miss Lapp. | 46032 Rockland, Mass. Angel Band. P., Mrs. M. M. Donovan. |
| 45829 Holbrook, Arizona. Holbrook Band. P., Mrs. Kate De Rosear. | 45875 No. 5 Band. P., Miss Perry. | 45926 No. 6 Band. P., Miss Conrad. | 45980 No. 6 Band. P., Miss Taylor. | 46033 Highland, N. Y. Highland Band. P., Mrs. T. DuBois. |
| 45830 Newport, Ky. Seeds of Gold Band. P., George Wessels. | 45876 No. 6 Band. P., Mr. S. Bell. | 45927 No. 7 Band. P., Miss Nugent. | 45981 No. 7 Band. P., Miss Imorde. | 46034 Gloversville, N. Y. Spring St. Band. P., Jennie MacElroy. |
| 45831 Grand Island, Neb. Howard School Band. P., Jessie McCashland. | 45877 No. 7 Band. P., Miss Bland. | 45928 No. 8 Band. P., Miss Minnie. | 45982 No. 8 Band. P., Miss Reibert. | 46035 Allentown, Pa. Forget-me-not Band. P., Emma L. Mertz. |
| 45832 Melrose, Minn. Golden Rule Band. P., Imogene Bath. | 45878 No. 8 Band. P., Miss Steward. | 45929 No. 9 Band. P., Miss Pope. | 45983 No. 9 Band. P., Miss Shepard. | 46036 Violet Band. P., Miss E. Caroline Good. |
| 45833 Wilmington, N. C. Union School Band No. 1. P., Miss Fanny Menchison. | 45879 No. 9 Band. P., Miss Ward. | 45930 No. 10 Band. P., Miss Minor. | 45984 No. 10 Band. P., Miss Weinstock. | 46037 New Bedford, Mass. Acushnet Ave. Sch. Band, Div. 1. P., S. E. Kirwin. |
| 45834 Monrovia, Cal. A. M. E. Z. United Workers Band. P., Grace Hatchett. | 45880 No. 10 Band. P., Miss Dorch. | 45931 No. 11 Band. P., Miss Taylor. | 45985 No. 11 Band. P., Miss Weigel. | 46038 Acushnet Ave. Sch. Band, Div. 2. P., N. A. Walker. |
| 45835 Gilroy, Cal. Rebekah Band. P., Mrs. George Rader. | 45881 No. 11 Band. P., Miss Steward. | 45932 No. 12 Band. P., Miss Woolfolk. | 45986 No. 12 Band. P., Miss Brooke. | 46039 Acushnet Ave. Sch. Band, Div. 3. P., M. C. Barstow. |
| 45836 Walla Walla, Wash. Walla Walla Band. P., Mrs. E. S. Clark. | 45882 No. 12 Band. P., Miss Cooper. | 45933 No. 13 Band. P., Miss Lee. | 45987 No. 13 Band. P., Miss Preston. | 46040 Acushnet Ave. Sch. Band, Div. 4. P., E. W. Keene. |
| 45837 Knoxville, Tenn. Evening Star Band. P., Mrs. Helen Dickerson. | 45883 Duncan School. No. 1 Band. P., Mary J. Smith. | 45934 No. 14 Band. P., Miss Silkan. | 45988 Wolfville, N. S. Crystal Band. P., J. B. Tingley. | 46041 Acushnet Ave. Sch. Band, Div. 5. P., C. S. Silva. |
| 45838 Berlin, Ont. Trinity Meth. Ch. Band. P., Mary A. Hett. | 45884 No. 2 Band. P., Miss Bass. | 45935 No. 15 Band. P., Miss Bryant. | 45989 New Bedford, Mass. Parker St. Sch. Bd., Div. 1. P., A. L. Jennings. | 46042 Acushnet Ave. Sch. Band, Div. 6. P., Catherine O'Connell. |
| 45839 Vicksburg, Mich. Junior Band. P., Rev. C. K. Stockwell. | 45885 No. 3 Band. P., Miss Roth. | 45936 No. 16 Band. P., Miss Watson. | 45990 Parker St. Sch. Bd., Div. 2. P., M. N. Richmond. | 46043 Acushnet Ave. Sch. Band, Div. 7. P., H. L. Cornell. |
| | 45886 No. 4 Band. P., Miss Gray. | 45937 No. 17 Band. P., Miss Barbours. | 45991 Parker St. Sch. Bd., Div. 3. P., A. M. Drew. | 46044 Acushnet Ave. Sch. Band, Div. 8. P., L. J. Brightman. |
| | 45887 No. 5 Band. P., Miss Ellis. | 45938 No. 18 Band. P., Miss Masterson. | 45992 Parker St. Sch. Bd., Div. 4. P., D. M. Butts. | |
| | 45888 No. 6 Band. P., Miss Drewry. | 45939 No. 19 Band. P., Miss Dickerson. | 45993 Parker St. Sch. Bd., Div. 5. P., M. L. Pettet. | |
| | 45889 No. 7 Band. P., Miss Hubert. | 45940 Gavin H. Cochran School. No. 1 Band. P., S. B. Rutherford. | 45994 Parker St. Sch. Bd., Div. 6. P., E. A. Delano. | |
| | 45890 No. 8 Band. P., Miss Maury. | 45941 No. 20 Band. P., Miss Kaiser. | 45995 Parker St. Sch. Bd., Div. 7. P., L. A. Nickerson. | |
| | | 45942 No. 3 Band. P., Miss Curry. | 45996 Parker St. Sch. Bd., Div. 8. P., B. B. Wheeler. | |
| | | 45943 No. 4 Band. P., Miss Harlow. | 45997 Parker St. Sch. Bd., Div. 9. P., L. E. Hicks. | |
| | | 45944 No. 5 Band. P., Miss Queen. | | |

THAT LETTER FROM GENERAL AND EX-GOVERNOR CHAMBERLAIN OF MAINE.

Our readers will remember that kind letter in our May issue from General and ex-Governor Joshua L. Chamberlain of Maine, in which he wrote, "Your *Five Questions Answered* ought to be in everybody's hands and hearts."

This little publication was written and issued *twenty-eight years ago*, and has had a circulation, in various forms, of *perhaps a million or more copies*.

Our columns are so crowded that we omit its preliminary part and first [historical] question and answer, and begin with question—

(2) *Is it not more important to form societies for the protection of men than animals?*

In answer to this question I would say that, from the first dawning of civilization to the present time, the great study of mankind in all nations has been *how best to protect men*. For this have been parliaments, congresses, and legislatures; armies, navies, and fortifications; courts, magistrates, and innumerable police; churches, schools, and Sunday-schools; home missions and foreign missions; almshouses and reformatory schools; peace societies and great secret charitable organizations; hospitals for the sick, the blind, the deaf, the dumb, the insane, and inebriate; prisoners' aid societies, children's aid societies, provident aid societies, employment bureaux; homes for the poor, aged, orphans, and consumptives; all these, and many others, ever laboring for the protection of men; while until within the last half century there was not in the whole world a single society for the protection of animals.

Throwing out of the account churches, schools, secret charitable societies, almshouses, and all the other charitable protections and provisions afforded by government and law, there still remain in our own city of Boston, at the present time, one hundred and thirty-four (134) organizations, supported by private benevolence, for the protection of men, while there is only one (1) for the protection of animals.

Around the forty millions of our human population is thrown the whole protection of Church and State, laws, courts, and magistrates, public and private charity; while for more than four hundred millions of our animal population, until within the past few years, not a single effective law has ever been enacted, or a single voice raised publicly in their behalf.

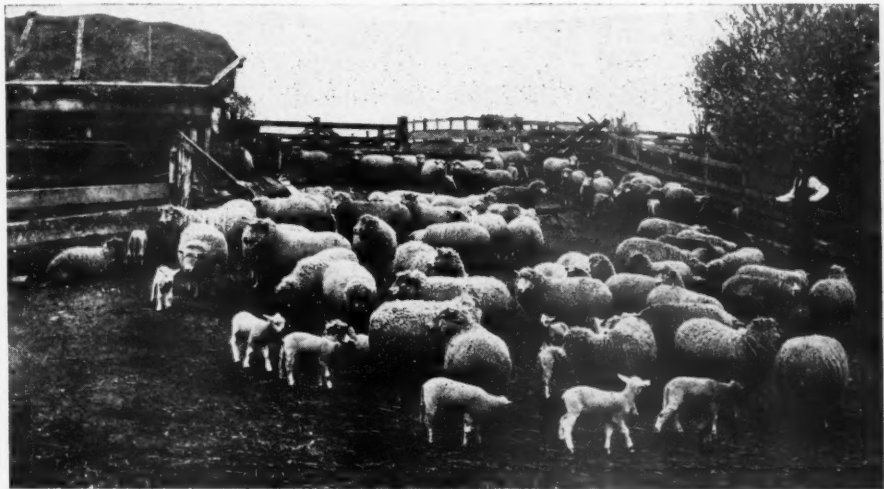
(3) *Why not leave the laws relating to animals to be enforced like other laws by the ordinary police?*

To this question I answer, first, that but for these societies there would be no effective laws to enforce; and only as these societies are beginning to be formed are such laws enacted, and in every State additional laws are required; and, second, that while laws for the protection of men have been so defined by law-writers and judicial decisions that every police-officer knows in regard to them, his rights and his duty, laws for the protection of animals have never been thus defined; and how much a man may whip, starve, or overload his animal before the cruelty will justify his arrest is what the ordinary police-officer hesitates to decide.

When a man strikes his fellow-man he expects to be arrested; but when he strikes his property, and an officer interferes, he regards it as an impertinent interference with his personal rights, and would be glad to do the officer an injury; and therefore it has been found by experience, both in Europe and this country, that laws without societies to enforce them are a dead letter; because few persons are willing to prosecute and go into the courts and testify, thereby incurring the ill-will, and possibly the revenge of another, by interfering in behalf of a dumb animal.

(4) *Why should animals receive special protection?* First, for their own sake; second, because protection to animals is protection to man. Whoever investigates this subject will find:

First, that in our various forms of transportation, animals are subjected to such cruelty that hundreds of thousands of them die and become diseased on the passage, and that the meats of these dead and diseased animals cannot be detected in our markets;



THE SHEEP-FOLD.

From "Boston Sunday Journal," one of many half-tones printed in that paper.

and that, by the testimony of numerous medical authorities and health officers, the eating of them has been shown to produce sickness and sometimes death.

Second, that about a hundred millions of cattle, sheep, and swine are killed in this country every year for food, and most of them with great and unnecessary cruelty; that they are often kept without food a long time before killing; that they are dragged or driven into bloody slaughter-houses, knowing that they are to be killed, and struggling to escape, and often into slaughter-houses where other animals have just been killed, and are in process of being dressed; that calves are bled before they are killed for the purpose of whitening the veal; that swine are killed without being first stunned. He will find that all these things are avoided in the better slaughter-houses of Europe, and that all of these affect the meats of animals, making them unwholesome, and sometimes dangerous.

Third, that not only the quantity, but also the quality, of milk depends on the manner in which cows are treated. If starved, frozen, or kept without sunshine, exercise, or companions, they are liable to become diseased, and their milk and its products are likely to produce sickness, and have produced death.

Fourth, that our crops depend largely on the preservation of birds; that, in this country, birds are decreasing, and insects increasing; and that it has become very important to secure additional protection for our birds and their nests.

Fifth, that our horses are subjected to great cruelties, and that both they and our dogs, when they have become old, are too often killed cruelly, instead of by a single shot or blow, or by chloroform, as practised by officers of animal protection societies.

Sixth, that there is often no adequate provision for abandoned and lost animals, which are frequently subjected to great suffering where there are no societies to temporarily take charge of them, or give them a merciful death.

Seventh, that almost all classes of animals including birds, and even fish, lobsters, turtles, and the like, are subjected to a multitude of cruelties, which, but for these societies, would never become generally known, and many of which endanger the public health.

There is not space in a letter for details. They would require a volume; but I am sure that any thoughtful person, after investigating this subject, will have no doubt that the protection of animals is required not only by considerations of humanity, but also for the happiness and safety of men.

(5) *How can existing evils in this respect be remedied?*

I answer, only by organized action, which shall secure, first, the enactment and enforcement of suitable laws; and, second, by humane education, particularly of the young.

To accomplish the first, it will be sufficient to have State societies, with members and agents in the vari-

ous cities and towns, and with sufficient funds to collect and circulate information, and employ able and experienced officers to be sent wherever their services may be needed. But to accomplish the second and greater work of humane education, organized committees will be needed in every city and town, to collect and circulate information there; secure humane books and publications in libraries and reading-rooms, humane lectures and discussions in public halls, humane pictures in school-rooms, humane stories and songs in Sunday-schools, and prizes for compositions in other schools.

These committees may at first consist of only half a dozen persons, ladies or gentlemen, or both, who shall meet and read what has been done elsewhere, and find out and tell others what needs to be done in their own city or town; get their clergymen to preach about it; interest teachers, Sunday-school teachers, and the local press; send humane tracts to persons guilty of cruelty, and, when nothing else will answer, call upon the Society's agents to enforce the law.

Presently it will be known and talked about through the neighboring country; people will find out that starving and bleeding calves before they are killed, sending sheep to market in cold weather without fleeces, starving cattle for days before they are killed, and frightening animals into a high fever just before slaughtering them—that all these injure the meat; that cruel treatment of cows injures the milk and its products; that bad shoeing and tight check-reins injure horses; and that the killing of birds and robbing their nests injure vegetation.

Cruelty will become unpopular, and men guilty of it will feel that they are attracting public attention; they will become more cautious how they overdrive and overwork their horses, particularly those that are old, sick, and lame, and the terrible suffering inflicted by overloading (that standing disgrace to this country) will become less common; farmers will be ashamed to have their cattle come out in the spring mere skeletons; beating, starving, and freezing, and a thousand other cruelties, will become more rare; old, stray, and abandoned animals will be taken better care of, or mercifully killed; birds and their nests will be protected; and not only will the laws in relation to animals be enforced, but public sentiment will place in almost every home advocates to plead their cause, and to make known the cruelties which are inflicted upon them.

In conclusion, I remember reading when a child, of a dream, in which life was represented as a bridge full of trap-doors, under which rolled the river of death. On to this bridge moved the whole human race; some hardly stepped upon it before they fell; some reached its middle; a few went beyond; but none reached the end. If that dream be a true representation of the shortness and uncertainty of life, and God, upon whose mercy we depend, cares for these dumb creatures, then it seems to me there are far higher considerations than any I have named. I am, my dear sir, with much esteem. Yours truly,

GEO. T. ANGELL.

Receipts of the M. S. P. C. A. for April, 1901.

Fines and witness fees, \$107.41.

MEMBERS AND DONORS.

Miss Eleanor S. Parker, \$50; Miss A. C. Thaw, \$50; Geo. G. Hall, \$25; H. W. Winkley, \$25; Mrs. Wm. J. Rotch, \$12.50; James A. Gillis, \$10; Hon. Perlie A. Dyer, \$10; Miss Ellen F. Moseley, \$10; Mrs. Geo. G. Lowell, \$10; Mrs. Elbridge Torrey, \$10; Miss M. Farnham, \$3; G. M. Harris, \$3; Mrs. E. B. Leland, \$2.50; Miss L. E. Ellis, \$2.50.

FIVE DOLLARS EACH.

Miss H. I. Turner, Mrs. G. H. Eager, Mrs. C. T. Clark, A friend, Miss M. A. Weymouth, A. Shuman & Co., A. L. Comstock, Mrs. J. Greenleaf, Mrs. Kohl and Mrs. Morris, Miss M. Webb, Mrs. P. H. Sears, Mrs. F. P. Fish, Mrs. C. T. White, J. Metcalf, Mrs. E. Cordis, Miss A. M. Goodwin, C. R. Codman, A. B. Forbes, Mrs. S. E. P. Forbes, Mrs. A. W. West, Mrs. G. R. Emmer-ton, Mrs. T. Lyman.

TWO DOLLARS EACH.

G. G. Page Box Co., E. D. Leavitt, Miss A. P. Henschman, Mrs. J. H. Thayer, Miss Chamberlain, Mrs. W. T. Richardson, Baker, Hunnewell & Co., Misses Chapman, Mrs. E. C. Wilson; Mrs. J. Gooding, In memory of Pansy and Cherry, L. F. Richardson, Miss M. B. Stoddard, J. Robinson, Mrs. E. C. Allen, Mrs. Balcomb, Mrs. E. D. Hayden, Mrs. J. M. Harlow, W. H. Lewis.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

Mrs. W. E. Boardman, Mrs. L. W. Stevens, Mrs. Wm. Read, Mrs. T. L. Jenks, Mrs. C. W. Kellogg, Miss M. O. Whitmore, Woodford Yerxa, Mrs. A. H. Waitt, Mrs. John Hopewell, Mrs. Emery Morse, Miss A. L. Cook, Mrs. C. H. Spaulding, Mrs. J. L. Rand, Miss H. A. Francis, Miss Martha Jones, Mrs. A. J. Wallace, Mrs. W. J. Irving, G. E. Sumner, Miss Lillian Seavey, Enoch Beane, Mrs. C. H. Perry, Mrs. Chamberlain, Mrs. J. Holmes, Mrs. E. O. Fuller, A. & E. Burton, L. Kemp & Sons, Miss E. H. Storer, Miss Alice Wells, Dr. Foster, The Gould Packing Co., Mrs. H. S. Nash, Herman H. Howard, Miss E. Withey, Mrs. J. M. Howe, Russell & Co., Mrs. F. Gardiner, Mrs. A. B. Fuller, Mrs. E. Wason, Mrs. J. G. Mudge, Mrs. L. K. Wilson, Mrs. G. F. Arnold, Miss Anna Bowker, Mrs. Wayland, Miss Sophia Munroe, Mrs. I. A. Evans, Mrs. Henry Cogswell, Miss Harriet E. Mansfield, Mrs. J. H. Paippen, Mrs. Kinsman, Mrs. N. O. Very, Dr. G. H. Percy, Edwards & Co., Mrs. A. B. Kenney, Miss L. B. Willson, Mrs. David Choate, A. N. Sargent, M. D., P. A. Field Shoe Co., Wm. H. Jelly, J. B. Etheridge, Ropes Bros., Dr. E. O. Richards, Mrs. C. O. Doane, Miss C. W. Agge, Mrs. W. K. Bigelow, Mrs. F. O. Langmaid, W. P. McMullan, Mrs. D. S. Clark, Miss H. M. Choate, Mrs. H. B. Dow, Mrs. J. F. Ramsdell, Mrs. G. F. Ellis, Miss R. M. Johnson, Mrs. S. F. Trull, Mrs. F. H. Burdett, Mrs. C. A. Burdett, J. Maloney, Mrs. W. R. Putnam, C. H. Kilham, H. P. Foster, A. H. Burnett, Mrs. I. Brown, Solon Lovett, Miss Clark, Mrs. S. B. Bray, Dr. O. F. Swasey, Dr. Stickney, J. V. Porter, F. C. Merrill, A. H. Merrill, J. W. Carter.

All others in sums of less than one dollar, \$0.55.
Total, \$462.05.

The American Humane Education Society, \$263.

SUBSCRIBERS.

S. N. Emerson, \$18; Emma T. Kieselhorst, \$15; J. McMillan, \$6; F. C. Sparhawk, \$5; Mrs. G. L. Young, \$3.75; Mrs. E. L. Brown, \$3.75; Chas. A. Love, \$3.60; Mrs. L. L. Toothaker, \$2; Ira Nance, \$2; D. K. Simonds, \$2; Mrs. J. P. Garnett, \$1.25; Mrs. J. Taylor, \$1.25; Mrs. R. Phinney, \$0.75; Sub. News Co., \$0.74.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

S. E. Mitchell, G. C. Pollard, Mrs. G. H. Osborne, G. W. Gray, Mrs. J. Hannah, Mrs. C. E. Kirkpatrick, A. P. Belden, S. E. P. Forbes, Mrs. C. A. Merrill, E. C. Clay, Annie Seaver, T. W. Jenness.

FIFTY CENTS EACH.

F. G. Veith, E. Dickey, Mrs. I. J. Eaton, A. Hearn, Mrs. L. J. Belknap, Mrs. E. G. Cedarholm, J. M. Hop-pin, F. A. Boyd, Mrs. C. E. Pray, S. Clark, Mrs. S. D. Young, E. Callan, Miss L. W. Caldwell, M. F. Scofield, Mrs. G. Blanchard, S. Longley, J. S. Chase, S. M. Allen, Mrs. E. J. Robbins, Mrs. W. Scott, A. Tainter, Mrs. F. F. Neville, Mrs. H. C. Goodridge, M. Sherman, W. H. Munroe, C. H. Smith, M. G. Brown, F. Wilson, G. W. Fuller, Mrs. R. Chalmers, C. M. Munroe, M. Smith, A. R. Downing, Mrs. J. S. Mitchell, C. H. Vos-burgh, O. Hitchcock, O. A. Gardner, C. B. Warren, L. F. & G. Berry.

All others in sums of less than fifty cents, \$0.74.

Total, \$164.03.

Sales of publications, \$252.35.

Total, \$1,248.84.

[§25 received in March from Orange, N. J., was "In loving memory of Little Bismarck."]

Receipts by the American Humane Education Society for April.

Mrs. David Nevins, \$200; Miss A. C. Thaw, \$200; A friend, \$100; A N. Y. friend, \$100; Henry Pickering, \$50; Miss E. S. Parker, \$50; Quincy, Ill., Humane Society, \$34.50; Miss Sarah Lewis, \$25; C. W. Jones, \$20; Miss Mary Bartol, \$20; Delaware S. P. C. A., \$16; Mrs. F. E. Lewis, \$15; Mrs. Wm. J. Rotch, \$12.50; Chas. F. Folsom, M. D., \$6; Mrs. A. K. Woodward, \$5.50; Mrs. Geo. M. DuBois, \$3; Miss M. P. Bacon, \$3; Mrs. Emma B. Leland, \$2.50; Miss Mary Schlesinger, \$2; Mrs. M. Spaulding, \$2; Miss S. R. Bowman, \$2.

TEN DOLLARS EACH.

Miss E. F. Wright, David Merritt, Mrs. E. Torrey, Mrs. D. Merriman, E. S. Clark, A. T. Lyman, Mrs. J. E. Hudson, Miss H. O. Cruft, Mrs. A. P. Peabody, C. W. Parker.

FIVE DOLLARS EACH.

Cash, R. R. Robinson, Mrs. H. A. W. Peterson, Mrs. M. L. Weyman, Dr. F. P. Sprague, Mrs. C. C. Earle, Mrs. J. B. Ames, H. S. Grew, F. Dumaresq, Miss K. A. Tarbell, Cash, Mrs. A. B. Clark, Mrs. E. L. Conant, Gen. J. L. Chamberlain, G. W. Taylor, Mrs. I. J. Hoyle, O. H. Sampson, J. L. Gebhardt, C. D. Sheldon, Miss C. W. Hill, Mrs. J. L. Wilson, Lawrence Mayo, Mrs. E. C. Stickney, Mrs. R. B. Fuller, Miss E. T. Kieselhorst, C. H. Newhall, Mrs. F. W. Whittemore, F. E. Sweetser.

ONE DOLLAR EACH.

Mrs. S. E. Littlefield, Miss Isabel Cohen, N. Hoover, Mrs. J. M. Willcutt, F. E. Raymond, Cash, Miss Gertrude Watson, Mrs. C. H. Thomas.
Sale of publications, \$58.81.

MOST IMPORTANT LAW IN SOUTH DAKOTA.

We are glad to learn from Miss C. O. Norris, South Dakota, Superintendent of the Mercy Department of the W. C. T. U., of the following law recently enacted by the Legislature of South Dakota:

An act pertaining to the humane treatment of animals.

"Be it enacted by the legislature of the State of South Dakota.

SECTION 1.—That there shall be taught in the public schools of this State, in addition to other branches of study now prescribed, a system of humane treatment of animals.

SECTION 2.—Each school supported wholly or in part by the public funds of this State, or any county or city in this State, shall instruct all scholars in the laws of this State, as embodied in the penal code or other laws pertaining to the humane treatment of animals, and such studies on the subject as the board of education may adopt, such instruction to consist of not less than two lessons of ten minutes each during each week of the school year. And no experiment upon live animals, to demonstrate facts in physiology, shall be permitted in any school in this State.

SECTION 3.—This act shall take effect and be in force immediately after its passage."

[This will do to offset the recent failure in New York to stop the trap shooting of doves. A similar law to the above is needed in New York.]

"For not by Eastern windows only,
When daylight comes, comes in the light,
In front the sun climbs slow, how slowly,
But Westward look, the land is bright."

(From the Denver Commercial Tribune.)

Every man, woman and child should read *Our Dumb Animals*, Boston. It is a wonderful publication, and everyone would be better for its perusal.

We get nothing for publishing this, nor were we asked to do it, but feel that it is due to its editor, and more too.

Prices of Humane Publications.

The following publications of the American Humane Education Society and Massachusetts Society P. O. Animals can be obtained at our offices at the following prices, free of postage:—

Black Beauty, in English or Italian, cloth 30 cts., paper 10 cts.
" " (German) . . . heavy paper 35 cts.
" " (Modern Greek) . . . paper 25 cts.
" " (Spanish) . . . paper 10 cts.
" " (Swedish) . . . paper 20 cts.

For Pity's Sake, cloth (at publisher's price), 65 cts., paper 10 cts.
Some of New York's 400, cloth 30 cts., paper 10 cts.
The Strike at Shane's, cloth 25 cts., paper 10 cts.
Our Gold Mine at Hollyhurst, cloth 25 cts., paper 10 cts.

Four Months in New Hampshire, cloth 25 cts., paper 10 cts.
Beautiful Joe (at publisher's price), cloth, large, 75 cts., small 50 cts.

Angell Prize Contest Recitations, 16 cents each, postage paid. To Contestants, 6 cents, postage paid. Autobiographical Sketches and Recollections, by Geo. T. Angell, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; or cloth bound, 20 cents at office, and 25 cents mailed.
Address to Boston Public Schools, by Geo. T. Angell, 2 cents each, or Humane Leaflets, Nos. 1 to 8, by Geo. T. Angell—Eight of either No. or Nos., as wanted, 5 cents; twenty-four for 10 cents; one hundred, 25 cents.

Bird Leaflet, by Geo. T. Angell . . . \$0.25 per 100
Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, by Geo. T. Angell, 2 cents for the whole twelve bound together, or . . . 2.00 "

Humane Horse Book, compiled by Geo. T. Angell, 5 cents each, or . . . 5.00 "

Humane Training and Treatment of the Horse, by H. C. Merwin, 1 cent each
Oatle Transportation, by Geo. T. Angell 1.00 "

Protection of Animals, by Geo. T. Angell 1.50 "

Five Questions Answered, by Geo. T. Angell50 "

The Check-Rein, by Geo. T. Angell60 "

The Cruel Over-check Card (two sides)15 "

How to Kill Animals Humanely 1.00 "

Service of Mercy65 "

Band of Mercy Information, by Geo. T. Angell 1.00 "

Fifty-two Band of Mercy Songs and Hymns, book form, two cents for the whole, or 2.00 "

Band of Mercy Badges. Sterling silver, 30 cents; gold and silver finish, two sizes, 8 and 5 cents each; gold stamped ribbon, 8 cents; ink stamped ribbon, 4 cents; button, white star on blue ground, 5 for 10 cents.

Band of Mercy Register, 8 cents.
Band of Mercy Card of Membership, large 2 cents, small 1 cent.

Condensed Information, an eight-page pamphlet, by Geo. T. Angell, including all necessary for forming Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and Bands of Mercy. This, as well as the address of Mr. Angell to the National Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union at Nashville, Tenn., we send without cost to every one asking.

The above can be had in smaller numbers at the same rates.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the

Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

TERMS:

Single copies, per annum, 50 cents; for four copies and below ten, 45 cents each; for ten and below twenty-five, 40 cents; for twenty-five and below fifty, 35 cents; for fifty and below one hundred, 30 cents; and for one hundred and more copies, 25 cents, in advance. Postage free to all parts of the United States.

§2—Articles for the paper, and subscriptions, may be sent to the editor, Goddard Building, 19 Milk St., corner Hawley, Boston.

RATES OF MEMBERSHIP IN THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY.

Active Life . . . \$100 00 Associate Annual . . \$5 00
Associate Life . . 50 00 Branch 1 00
Active Annual . . 10 00 Children's 1 00

RATES OF MEMBERSHIP IN THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY P. C. A.

Active Life . . . \$100 00 Associate Annual . . \$5 00
Associate Life . . 50 00 Branch 1 00
Active Annual . . 10 00 Children's 1 00

All members of the American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts Society P. C. A. receive *Our Dumb Animals* free, and all publications of the Society.

OFFICES OF THE SOCIETIES:

GODDARD BUILDING, 19 MILK STREET,
Corner Hawley Street, Boston.

